APOCALYPTIC HORSEPLAY

BY BOREDMAN

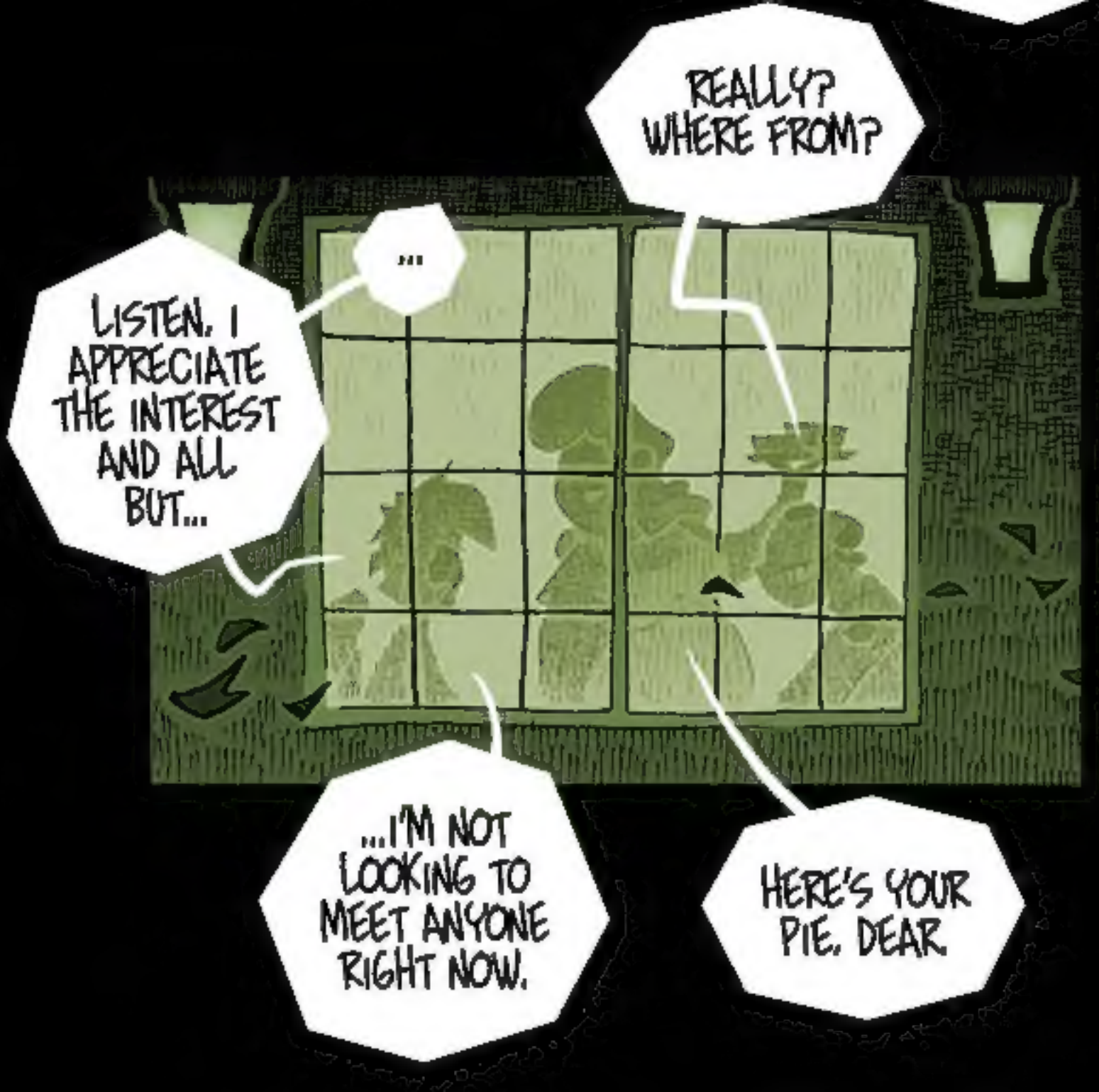
-SIGH-
NOTHING.
NINE SLICES, AND STILL NOTHING'S HAPPENING...
MOST EXPENSIVE HUNCH OF MY CAREER

OKAY. 10TH TIME'S THE CHARM.
MA'AM. CAN I HAVE ANOTHER ONE?
WOULDN'T YOU RATHER HAVE A NICE CUP OF TEA?
...OR THE CHECK?

PUT IT ON MY TAB, POLLY.
?
THE LADY'S NEXT SLICE IS ON ME.

HI THERE. I'M FRANK.
I'M KIND OF A REGULAR HERE.
...SHOULD I BE IMPRESSED?

HAHA... HEM... GUESS NOT. ANYWAY...
NEVER SEEN YOU HERE BEFORE.
I JUST MOVED INTO TOWN.


REALLY? WHERE FROM?
...
LISTEN. I APPRECIATE THE INTEREST AND ALL BUT...
...I'M NOT LOOKING TO MEET ANYONE RIGHT NOW.
HERE'S YOUR PIE, DEAR.

WASSAT SUPPOSED TO MEAN?
YOU GOT A BLOKE OR SOMETHING?
HEM... YEAH THAT'S IT. SORRY.
THANKS FOR THE PIE THOUGH.

YEA. NO.
I THINK I JUST CHANGED MY MIND.
?

I'M TIRED OF GIRLS USING THEIR LOOKS TO GET FREE STUFF.
WAIT! LET ME PAY FOR IT THEN.
NAH. THINK I'LL JUST EAT THIS INSTEAD.
IT'S ABOUT TIME SOMEONE REMINDED YOU BIRDS.
NOTHING'S EVER FREE.

FINE. EAT UP YOU WANKER.
BUT MAYBE IT'S YOU WHO SHOULD BE REMINDED:
?!
NOT ALL GIRLS ARE FOR SALE.

JESUS!
WHAT THE HELL IS THAT?!!
?!

OH NO, NOT AGAIN ...
ARE YOU ALRIGHT LOVE?
ALRIGHT?!
I GOT BLEEDIN' MAGGOTS BETWEEN MY TEETH!
EH EH EH.
?

HEY. WHO WAS THAT?
WHO WAS WHO?
THAT WEIRD GUY WHO JUST LEFT.
I BETTER GO AFTER HIM.

OH, NOW SHE WANTS TO "MEET SOMEONE".
HEY WAIT!
YOU HAVE TO PAY FOR THE NON-CURSED PIES!
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